

ZERO ZERO



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FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

GAY GUYS, SKIP THIS PAGE!

How to Satisfy A Woman Every Time

by TERRY LABAN ©96



THE FACT IS THAT IT JUST DOESN'T TAKE THAT MUCH TO SATISFY A GUY.

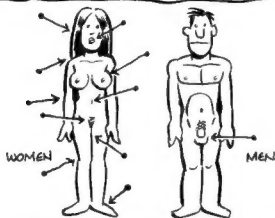
THAT'S WHY IT'S PROBABLY NO SURPRISE THAT MANY MEN THINK A WOMAN'S SEXUAL RESPONSE WILL BE AS AUTOMATIC AS THEIR OWN.



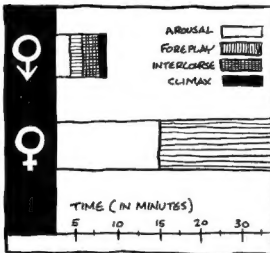
UNFORTUNATELY, NATURE HAS PLAYED A CRUEL TRICK ON US BY WIRING MEN AND WOMEN DIFFERENTLY.

AS A RESULT, FELLOWS, IT USUALLY TAKES A WOMAN TWO OR THREE TIMES AS LONG TO GET AROUSED AS IT DOES YOU!

ADD HER EMOTIONAL COMPLEXITY, AND YOU MAY FIND SEX CAN BE A LOT LIKE CRACKING A SAFE...



EROGENOUS ZONES



...WITH A COMBINATION THAT'S ALWAYS A BIT DIFFERENT!

SO, BEFORE YOU MAKE LOVE, UNPLUG THE CLOCKS, DISCONNECT THE PHONES, CANCEL ALL IMPENDING ENGAGEMENTS, AND COMMIT YOURSELF TO SEEING IT THROUGH--NO MATTER WHAT!!



IF YOU HANG IN THERE LONG ENOUGH, YOU'LL SATISFY A WOMAN EVERY TIME!



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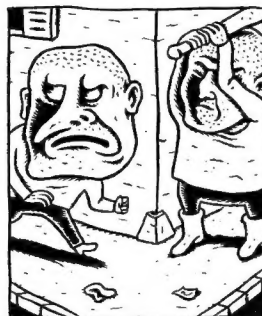
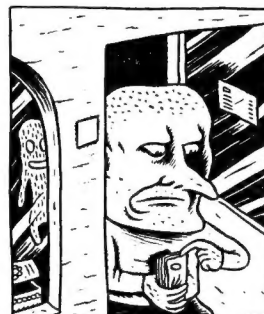
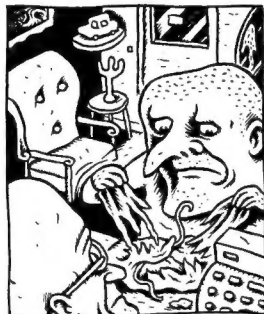


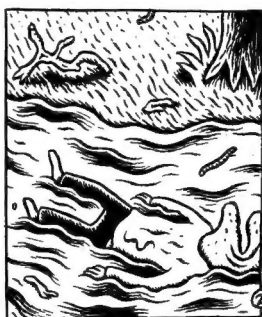
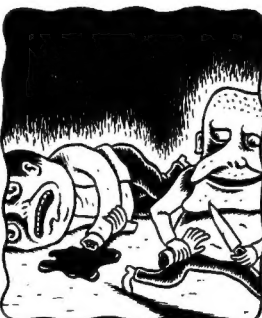
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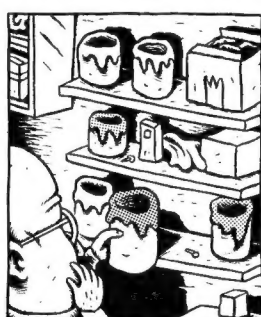
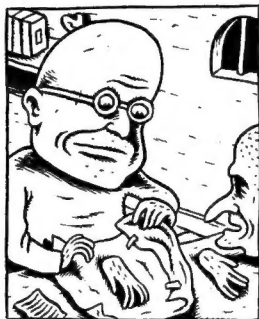
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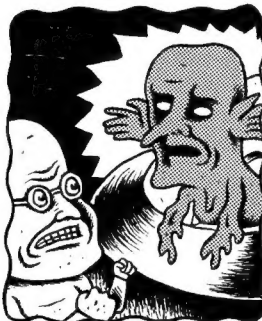
Silent Storie





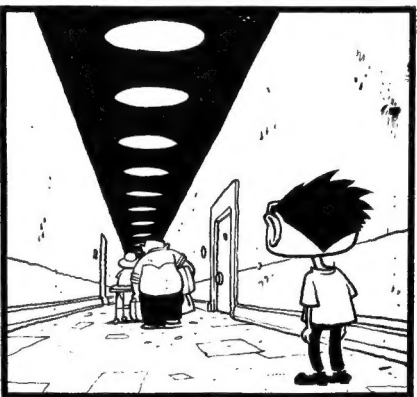


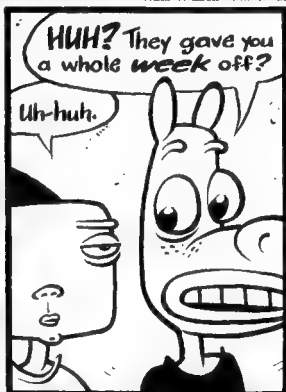




blanquet

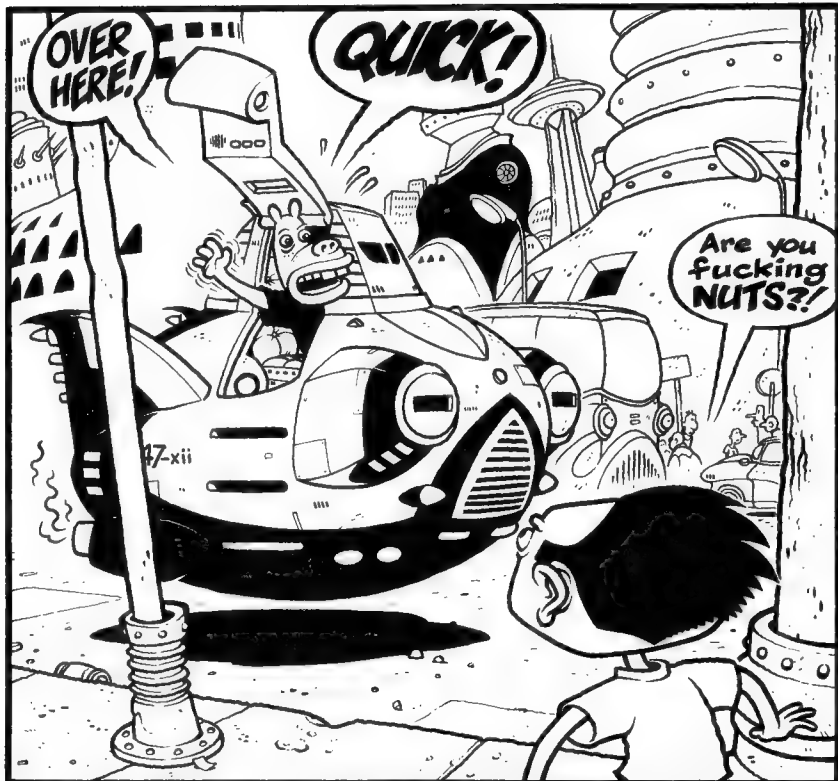


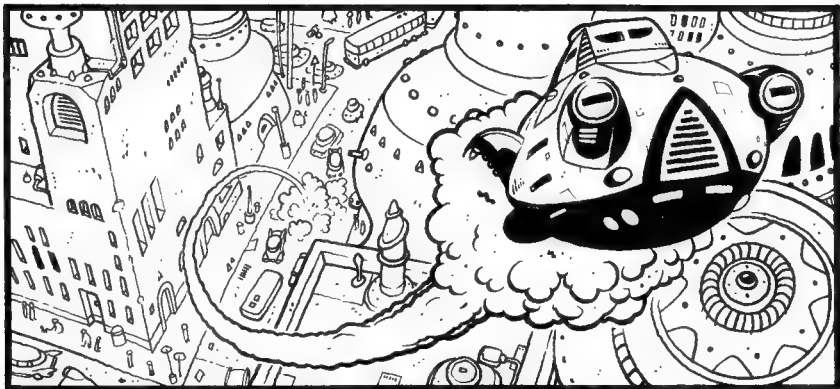


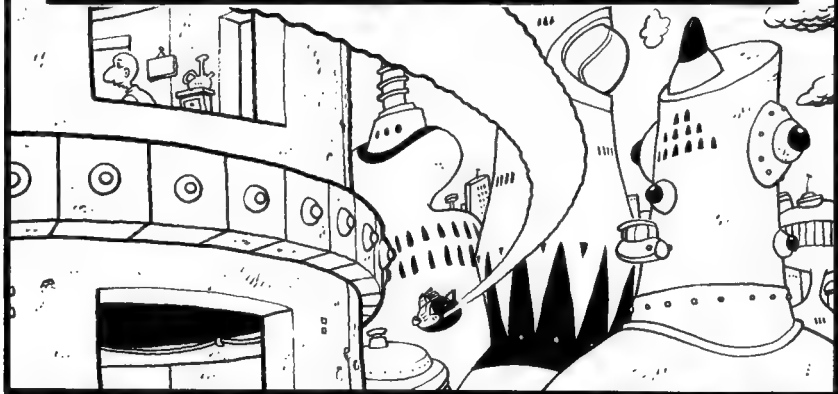


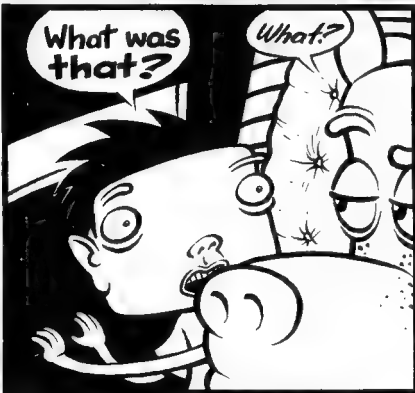
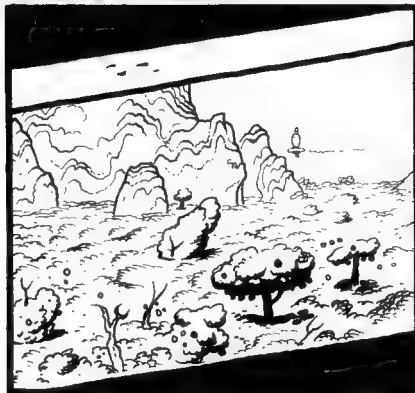
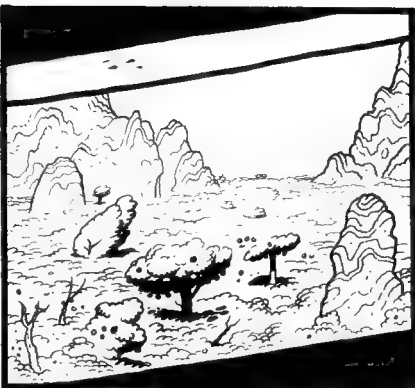




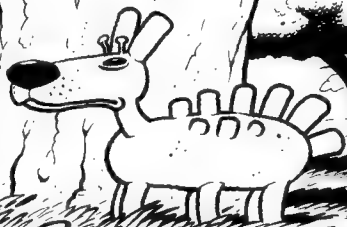








No wonder no one ever comes out here-- it's a fuckin' ... *Wilderness Kingdom*, or somethin'.



How much longer, Zev?

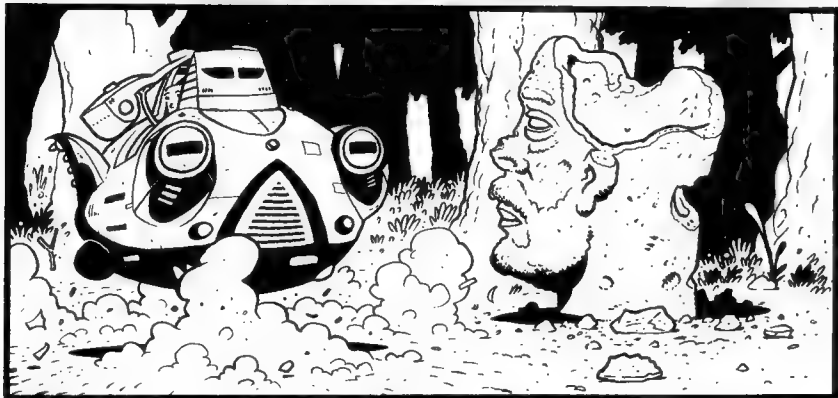
It's, like, a 3 hour drive.

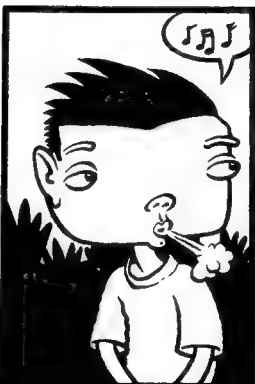
I have to take a piss.

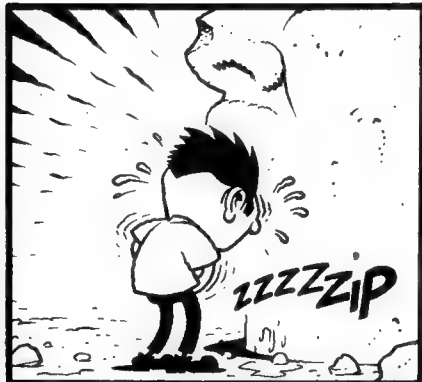
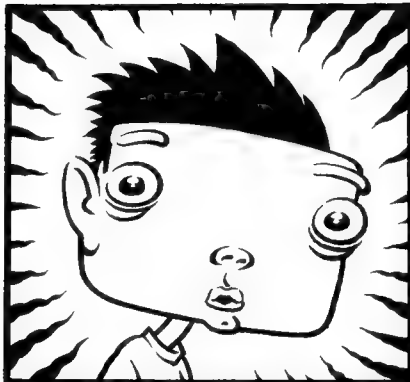
You're joking

I'm serious.

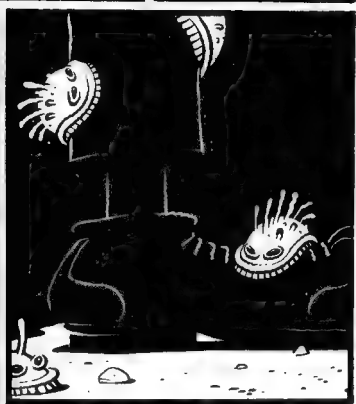
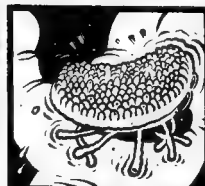
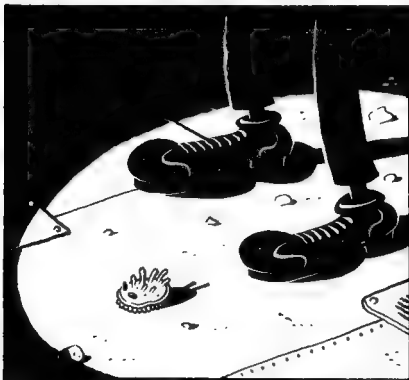
Oh, brother.

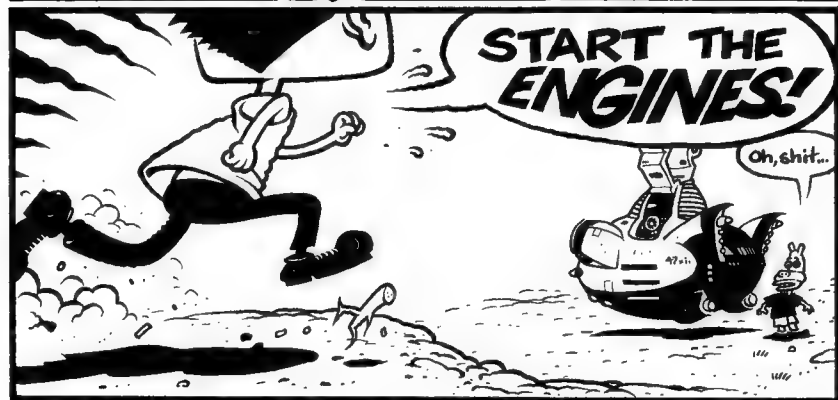


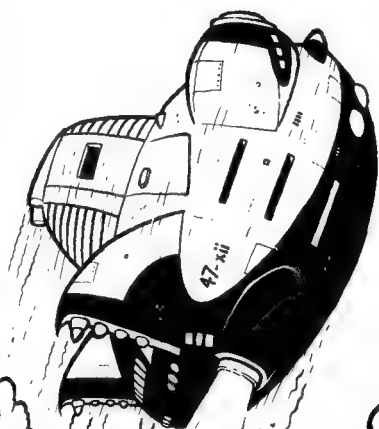
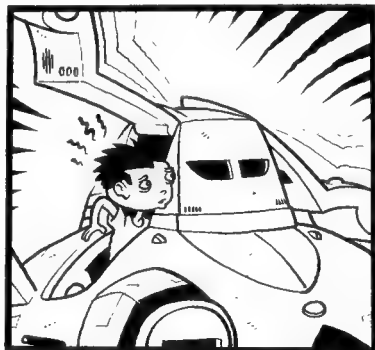












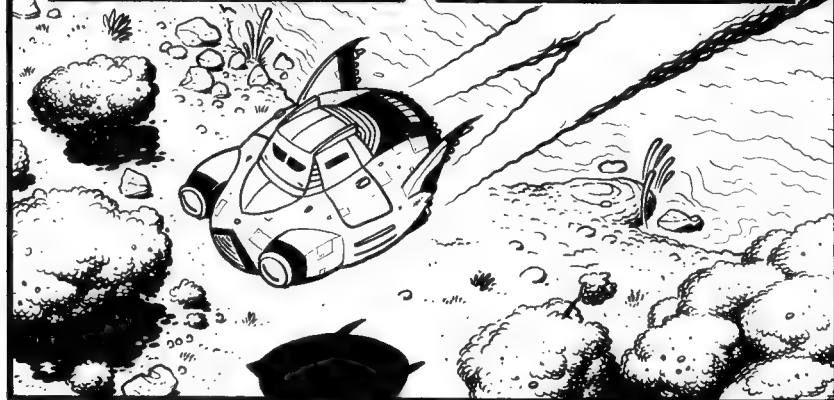
KHOWRR

What happened??

These fuckin' little insect things!!

Really gross. Fuck!! Just keep going!!





TO BE CONTINUED.

THE TIME I TRIED TO KIDNAP MYSELF.



LAST CALL
FLIGHT..

SUSAN CATHERINE /
OSCAR ZARATE

IT WAS VERY DARK INSIDE OF MY BOX
AND I WAS WORRIED THAT MY
SANDWICHES MIGHT GET SQUASHED.

DON'T THINK
ABOUT IT...

TCHED
ZADILOUT
SLIESAK!

LAST CALL
GATE 23...



FLIGHT
AR 153
TO ROME...
GATE...

RIO DE JANEIRO

HEATHROW
AIRPORT





I HAD MANAGED TO PUSH A SERIES OF POST-IT NOTES OUT OF A LITTLE HOLE IN A CORNER OF THE BOX. THEY WERE PRETTY CLEAR CUT:

HELP!
HELP! I AM
KIDNAPPED!
HELP ME!

AND THEN THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE:

PLEASE!
SOMEONE PUT
1,000.00 POUNDS
ON LLOYDS CLASSIC
ACCOUNT No. 1241069
OR THEY WILL
KILL ME!

I HEARD OTHER
PACKAGES BEING
LOADED ON TO
THE PLANE.

AND I COULD HEAR PEOPLE
SPEAKING IN A FOREIGN
LANGUAGE BUT PROBABLY
IN CODES!

I GOT VERY, VERY SCARED SO I ATE BOTH
MY SANDWICHES TO TRY TO CALM DOWN.

MUNCH!
MUNCH!

MUNCH!
MUNCH!

MUNCH!
MUNCH!

ONE WAS PEANUT BUTTER AND HONEY,
WHICH I HAD MADE MYSELF,
AND THE OTHER WAS PLAIN
CHEESE, THAT I HAD BOUGHT.

THEN THE
ENGINES
STARTED.

BUT AFTER I FINISHED I WAS JUST MORE SCARED.

I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW I DIDN'T
WANT TO GO TO JAPAN, NOT AS
A PACKAGE, NOT EVEN
IF I GOT 1,000.00 POUNDS!

WHEN I HEARD A BOX FULL OF
TURKEYS GET SET ALONGSIDE
OF ME I PANICKED.

HELP!

I THOUGHT I COULDN'T BREATHE.

GASP!

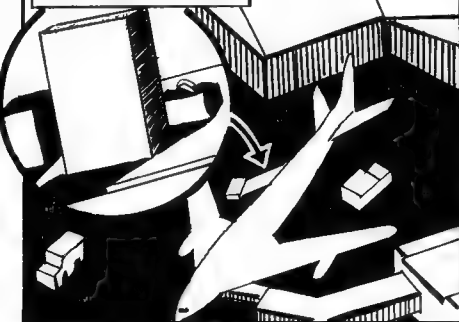
I STARTED KICKING THE SIZE OF
MY BOX BUT NOT ONE CAME.

MUM!

AMAZINGLY, JUST I THOUGHT I WAS
GOING TO DIE, THE ENGINES STOPPED.



I HEARD PEOPLE TALKING IN CODES AGAIN, AND I WAS PRETTY SURE THEY WERE SAYING RUDE THINGS ABOUT OUR BOXES- BUT I DIDN'T CARE.



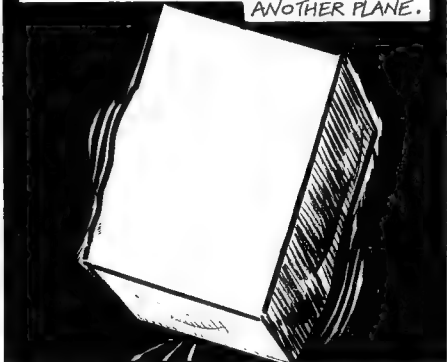
MY BOX WAS PULLED ALONG WITH THE TURKEYS, OUT, AND THEY LOADED US ON SOME KIND OF VEHICLE AND PROVE IT TO THE BASEMENT OF THE AIRPORT.



THE REASON I KNOW THEY BROUGHT US TO THE BASEMENT IS BECAUSE THAT WAS WHEN I DECIDED TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THAT SITUATION.



I SAW THAT WAS MY ONE CHANCE BEFORE THEY LOADED OUR SHIPMENT ONTO ANOTHER PLANE.



I STARTED KICKING LIKE MAD, TRYING TO THINK ABOUT THOSE SPANISH DANCERS WHO KICK WITH THEIR HEELS.



UNTIL I SAW LIGHT AT THE BOTTOM OF MY BOX AND IT BROKE AWAY.



AND I CRAWLED OUT AND
STOOD STRAIGHT UP.



IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET OUT OF
THERE WAS TO PRETEND TO BE A PERSON WHO WAS
WORKING AT THE AIRPORT.



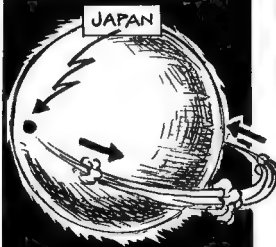
SO I PRETENDED TO BE A BOX
INSPECTOR AND STARTED WALKING
AROUND INSPECTING THE
PILED-UP BOXES.

BUT ALL THE TIME I WAS REALLY
MAKING MY WAY CLOSER TO THE DOOR.

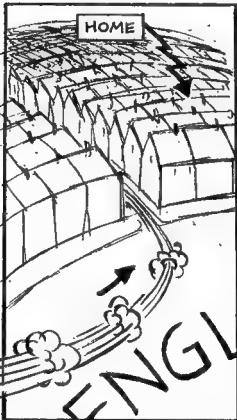


WHEN I GOT TO THE DOOR,
I WALKED OUT ACTING LIKE
I WAS GOING TO MAKE A
REPORT ABOUT
HOW MANY BOXES
THERE WERE.

WHEN I GOT OUTSIDE
I STARTED RUNNING!



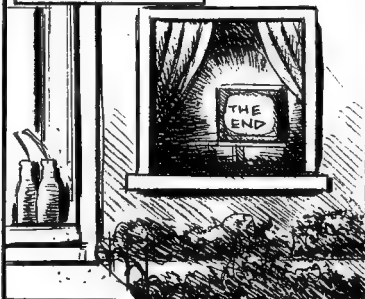
HOME



HOME



THE GREAT PART WAS THAT A COUPLE
OF DAYS LATER I GOT A LETTER
FROM THE BANK THAT 1,000.00
POUNDS WAS DEPOSITED
ON MY ACCOUNT.



party props

MIKE
DIANA
1996

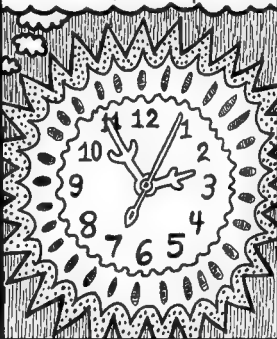
Autumn 1964



Ohhh.....I can feel myself fading away. If I can hold on for only five more minutes I just might have a slim chance.



My Mom's party guests will arrive at three o'clock, surely one of them will call police!

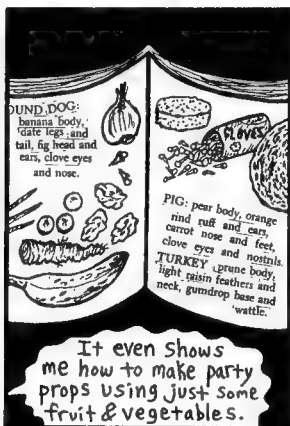
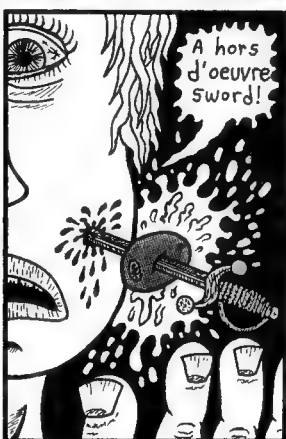
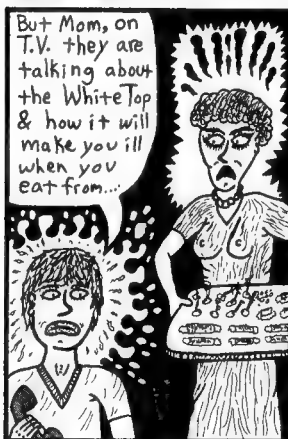
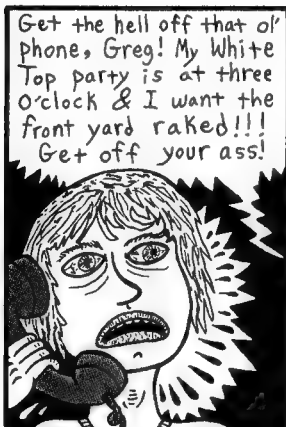


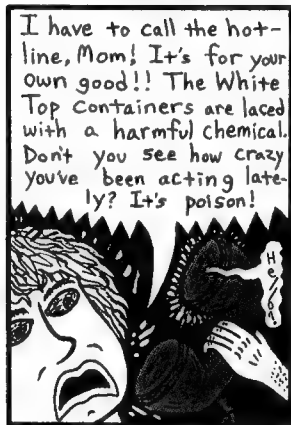
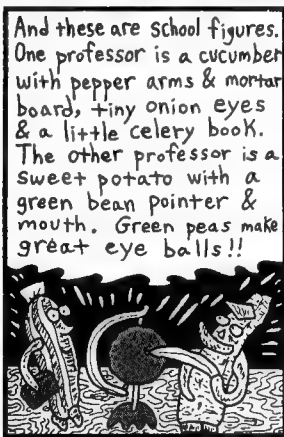
The food & drug Commission is warning consumers of the White Top brand food storage containers. Lab tests show the plastic is laced with a chemical that is absorbed by the food stored inside !!!

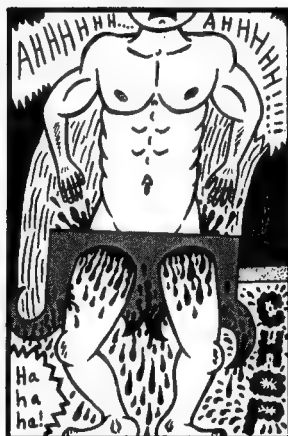


The lids are white & hold a guarantee not to stain. The chemical causes the consumer to purchase all the White Top products. It also causes hallucinations, irrational & violent behaviour. If you know someone addicted call our hot-line! Call cost \$3.00









Thank God, it's almost three o'clock, my Mom's party guests should be arriving any second. I'm sure one of them will help me. Maybe call an ambulance. I can't believe I haven't bled to death!!!



Thank God, there's the door bell. The guests are now here.



DING DONG

Well, son. There's my White Top party goers! Time for the final touch, my party prop!!



This is the best party you have thrown yet, Judy. Your son is a delightful decoration.



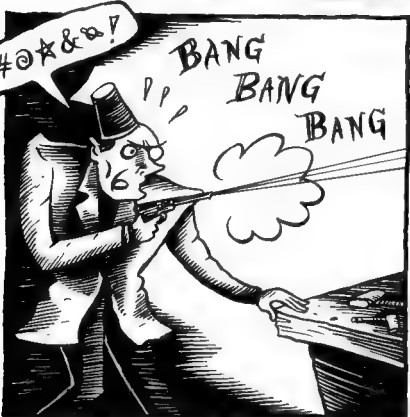
GUTTERSNIPE COMIX #2

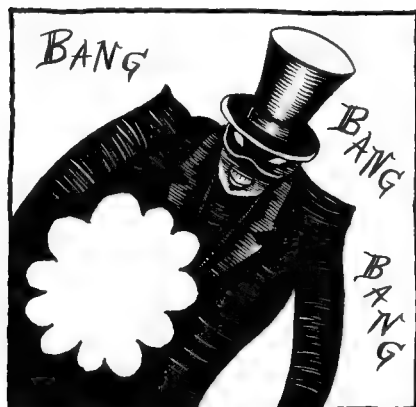


STEP RIGHT UP!! AND TAKE A SWAN DIVE INTO SWIRLING MADNESS AND MAYHEM OF GLENN HEAD'S GUTTERSNIPE COMIX #2! FOLLOW EYEBALL EDDIE INTO A TWILIGHT ZONE OF MINDBENDING, KARMIC DEPRIVITY! WITNESS GOD'S DEATH AND RESURRECTION IN THE WEED-STRIKEN GARDEN OF EDEN! BUT KEEP A LOOK-OUT FOR THE FLYING CHAINSAW-SWORDFISH - AND PLEASE DON'T FEED THE RATTLEDUCKS!!

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What the #@&*?
is going on??

Hmm ~
You are not
pfilled in yet?
Hokay ~ You are
deservink to know.

Is tsimple! Mr. Hixinay ~ my
boss ~ was foundink member of
G.A.S.H. ~ Was worlt cless
profashional
hassassin!

You don't
say!

Is true! But, four years ago,
he is wantink out. Is decidink to
retire. His colleagues, dey not
heppy about

decishun he
is makink.

Result is ~
boom! ~

spictacooler
tren wrack.

Is tarrible. Mr. Hixinay
surwifes ~ berrily ~ and Plesses
his peppers on corpse mootilated
beyond racognishun. Then ~
halonk wit por inchured yunk
gor! ~ he fleerce, hopink dat
bonch of forty bomms tink
he's dad. You are
understandink?

Uh...

Then, efter fife yirrs of recovery ant reflection ~ is
time for revench! A tim of loyal hachents has been
hassempled ~ includink gor! passenger from tren ~
is me ~ Mia Moray Mustavanitch. But ~ plizz ~
just to call me Mia Moray.

G.A.S.H. is usink Ghoul Happleciation Society as front. So, when ~alluva sudden~ new Ghoul murders bekin, is hoppurtoonty too goot to pess up. Cyril Root we see study in G.A.S.H. library for to be writink book on Ghoul. When ~shklit!~ he is kilt, we mek sure Mr. Warm and otter skonks tink dot Cyril in his manuscript is spillink beans habout G.A.S.H. ~revealink enformation they are tserious about keeping tsegret!



When you are showink up, we mek derty ratpfinks to believe you have manuscript ~ or are knowink, mebbe, where to be sarchink for it.

But why? What did I ever do?



Tsk! Mr. Broom! Is nuttink personal! Mr. Hixmay is just needink bait for process of ~ what you say? ~ misdirection. G.A.S.H. ~ they are comink out into open efter you. And we are comink efter them!



Bott ~ tsk ~ you, Mr. Broom, I'm nut happy to say, are neither as clever or as curious as goot reporter should to be. Sometimes we are havink to nutch you halonk ~ to keep you in game.



Remember mis placed glesses?
Stolen ~ so you can meet
Dr. Erd link ~ one of Mr.
Hixinay's pipple ~ who
tries to mek you
nosy about G.A.S.H.

And Omar ~
anotter loyal
hoperative ~ he has
you crashink G.A.S.H.'s
monthly meetink in
middle of night ~
is to mek them
nosy about you!

Bott, always
we are watchink.
When you are
comink up here,
we see G.A.S.H.
killers is all
pfollowing you.
~ So, we
pfollow G.A.S.H.
killers. When
they are
grabbink you
tonight, we
decide to act
quicker than in
orichinal plen ~
because, Mr. Hixinay,
he doesn't want you
beink kilt yet.

Jeez ~ Thanks
a lot!

And dot gori, Heppigail? Was
workink for G.A.S.H. ~ Oh,
she was stoodant, hallright, and
dot agzentric collector really
did hamploy her. Bott, G.A.S.H.
got to her and hofferred her
some big books for manuscript,
if she is finding it.



Goot guess is she did find it ~
on night two of you were at
Cyril's pless. Mebbe you are not
noticink. Mebbe misdirection
she too is usink. Hanyway,
biffor we are getting to her,
somebody else snetch her ~
and manuscript.



Mebbe is Ghoul ~ whozver he is.
Mebbe he wants manuscript, too,
for his own rizzons ~
whadavver they are. ~ Is
gettink clearer?

Uh... yeah ~ sure ~ right.
Look ~ I've got some
stuff to do and I'd really
like to get out of here.

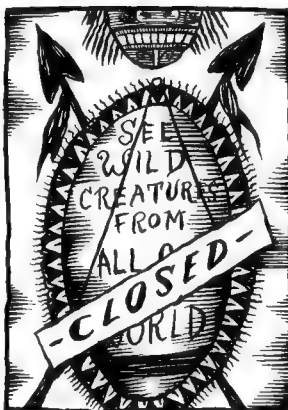
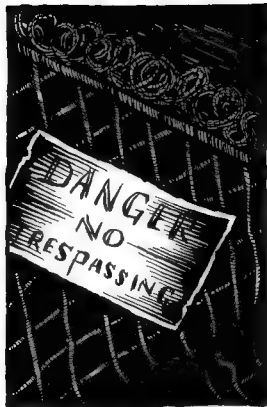
My advice
to you: badder
to be stayink
put.



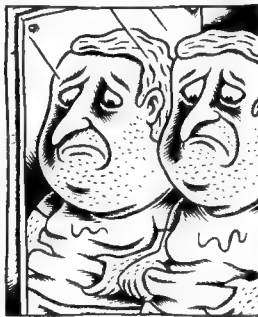
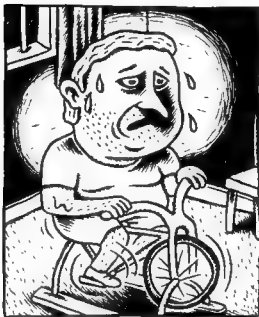
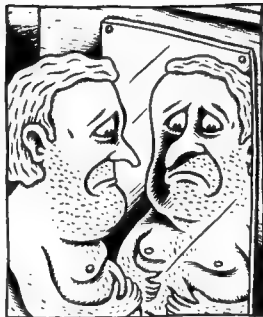
Oh ~ speakink of Ghoul: once,
we observe mestarious mesket
Jorl. Into window of Dr.
Erdlink she is snezking.
Why? Jest to tek pflower
from wace! Followink her
we discover on you she is
spyink! Is workink mebbe
for Ghoul? Who knows? We
loose her.

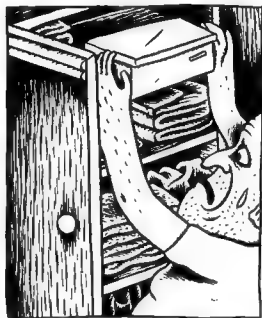
Now ~ plizz ~ wet here. Beck
I'm comink tsoon. Then, I
ham washink hefter you, to
mek hupp for chrubbles.
Hokay? Zo lonk.

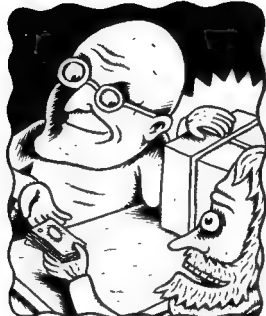




silent storie











Ordering info

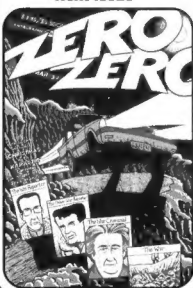
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Next Issue



1 ZEROZERO1

(March/April 1985)
The 60-page premiere issue starts off with a doozy: GARY PANTER cover. TED STEARN premieres "Fuzz and Pluck." PAT MURPHY and CHARLES BUCKWORTH team up. FRANK STACK brings back Jesus for a new adventure. DAVID HOLZMAN silently tells of "The Man With the Big Head." HENRIETTE VALUIM discards "The First Disease," plus MAX ANDERSSON, DAVID COLLIER, TALEN HEAD, J.R. WILLIAMS, and a jam by ROM BEITH and MICHAEL DOUGAN.

2 ZEROZERO2

(May/June 1985)
RICHARD SALA debuts "The Chuckling Whatbit." MAX WHITE premieres "Homunculus." The first "Car-Boy" story by MAX ANDERSSON. SPARK sponsors the return of Trashward Plus DAVID MAZZUCHELLI in Japan. GLENN HEAD, MATSUY, DAVID COLLIER WAYNO, and more.

Illustrated by STEPHAN BLANQUET

3 ZEROZERO3

(July 1985)
Qu'est-ce que c'est on se connaît? Why, it's an explosion of VALUIM! SKIP WILLIAMSON and BUCK ALBERGOTT make their ZZ debuts. FRANK STACK'S "Jesus" bows out, and MAX ANDERSSON's pantomime story "I Cut" silently stalks the pages! Also in this issue, MARK NEWGARDEN, plus more COLLIER, chapter two of "Whatbit," another "Fuzz and Pluck," and a DAVID SANDOLY sign of the Apocalypse!

4 ZEROZERO4

(August 1985)
"Meat Box" by KAZ and TIMOTHY GEORGARAKIS debut, plus COLLIER, a TED STEARN dream story, the "Whatbit" part 3, JEFF JOHNSON, CAROL TYLER, a "Car-Boy" heartpiece by MAX ANDERSSON, a MARK BETER back cover, and the exultantly creepy two-color "I Was Killing When Killing Wasn't Cool" by AL.

Illustrated by STEPHAN BLANQUET

5 ZEROZERO5

(Sept./Oct. 1985)
JOE COLEMAN cover! CHRIS WARE heartpiece! JUSTIN GREEN back cover! KIM DETCH, MAX ANDERSSON'S "Curse of the Cuddly Critics Factory," "Meat Box," "Whatbit," COLLIER, and "Homunculus."

6 ZEROZERO6

(Nov./Dec. 1985)
ROM BEITH premieres "The Strange Secret of Molly O'Dare." Plus "Fuzz and Pluck," "Whatbit," DAVID COLLIER, SKIP WILLIAMSON, PENNY MORAN VAN NORD, GLENN HEAD, and a blazingly full-color back cover by ROK ALBERGOTT.

7 ZEROZERO7

(Jan./Feb. 1986)
Special Christmas story by MAX ANDERSSON, mammoth 18-page epic "Bewitched" by BILL GREIFTH, "Molly's" middle chapter by DETCH, plus GILBERT HERNADEZ, ARCHER PREWITT, and an "Apocalypse" back cover by DAVID COLLIER.

8 ZEROZERO8

(March/April 1986)
Big of anniversary issue. Kicked off with a CHARLES BETER cover, plus two-color "So-Boy" by ARCHER PREWITT, "Whatbit," and "Molly O'Dare." AL COLUMBIA, DAVID COLLIER, "Homunculus," TED STEARN, MIKE DIANA, MAX ANDERSSON, VALUIM centerspread!

9 ZEROZERO9

(May/June 1986)
SKIP WILLIAMSON takes a trip down druggy lane! Virgin ZJ Jorjays from SAM HENDERSON, STEPHANE BLANQUET, and SUSAN CATHERINE "Oscar Zarate," plus "Whatbit," COLLIER, and a HENRIETTE VALUIM back cover.

10 ZEROZERO10

(July 1986)
DREW FREEDMAN cover! Eight pages of HENRIETTE VALUIM "Monroe" story by SAM HENDERSON! Plus a SKIP WILLIAMSON back cover, a "Car-Boy" story by MAX ANDERSSON, "Homunculus," & "Whatbit."

11 ZEROZERO11

(August 1986)
DAVE COOPER's epic "Gumpie" begins with a big of 17-page chapter! STEARN, SALA, KAZ, MAZZUCHELLI, ANDERSSON, COLLIER, and a back cover by ROY TOMPKINS!

12 ZEROZERO12

(Sept./Oct. 1986)
MAX ANDERSSON returns with "Death," his biggest story since Pyle! P. REVESS and JOHANN PIERRE make their ZZ debuts! AS the plus COLLIER, COOPER, DOUGAN, and SALA, and a back cover by none other than DAN CLOWES!

13 ZEROZERO13

(Nov./Dec. 1986)
Big, big chapter of "Fuzz and Pluck," ASS, SAM HENDERSON's "Squad Assault," SKIP WILLIAMSON'S "Suddenly Things Turned Ugly," plus "Homunculus," "Whatbit," COLLIER, plus BLANQUET back cover, and the return of "Isolated" by DOUG ALBERT!

BLANQUET CONDEMNATION: This issue features the first two of a continuing series of "Silent Stories" (sic) by Gallic Godfather Stephane Blanquet, and we couldn't be more pleased. Monsieur Blanquet has just released an enormously oversized one-shot, **MON MECHANT MOI** ("My Bad Me"). There are no plans for an English edition yet, so those of you who read ROY, or just want to gawk at the big, big pictures, can send \$18 to Stephane Blanquet, 6 rue Colson, 78700 Conflans, France. WE LOVE YOU TOMU:

Our pathetic wheedling for letters has borne fruit: many ZERO ZERO readers have deluged us with missives, mostly of a heartwarmingly flattering nature. Don't stop now! — **SECOND ANNIVERSARY.** Two issues from now, we'll be celebrating the end of ZZ's second year on this Good Green Earth. Wait 'til you see the shit we're lading into this one—why, the two-color Al Columbia and Henriette Valium strips alone will make you sit up and notice! And y'know, if you subscribe today, you'll be getting this \$5.95 issue at

the same low, low price as the others...FREE FUN: Are you on the mailing list for the big, big, semi-annual Fantagraphics Books **ULTIMATE CATALOG**? If you aren't, drop us a card right away, because you aren't going to want to miss the current edition—it starts with an original cover painting by ZZ's own Dave Cooper. Marc Arsenault and I busted our balls on this puppy, which is why I'm too tired to write anything interesting in these notes. I'll do better next time. See you in a month! — K.T.

FOURTEENTH SIGN OF THE IMPENDING APOCALYPSE:

OUT OF THE INKWELL AND INTO THE BOTTLE;
THE VERMIN ON THE MOUNT ARE CHASTISED
BY A FAMILIAR WHITE-GLOVED HAND.



